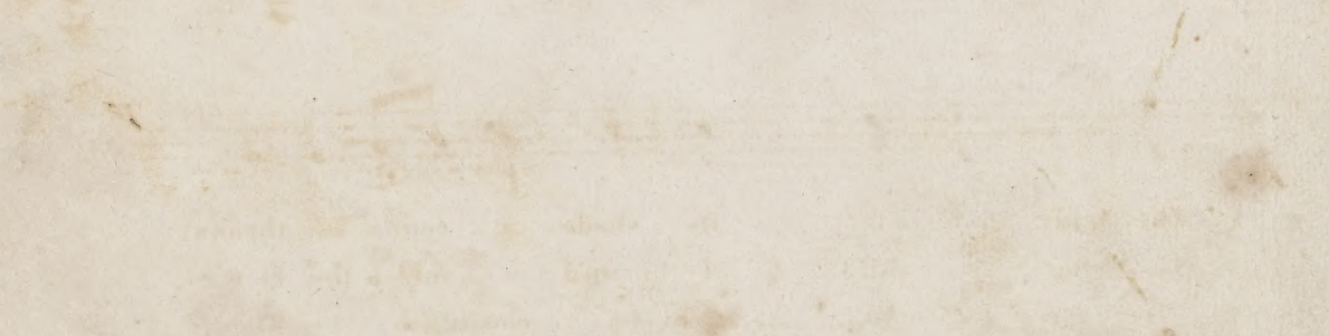
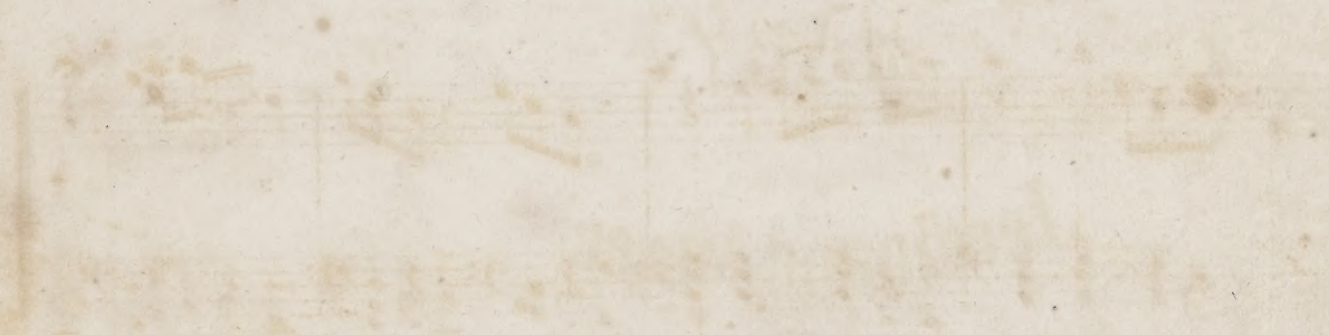
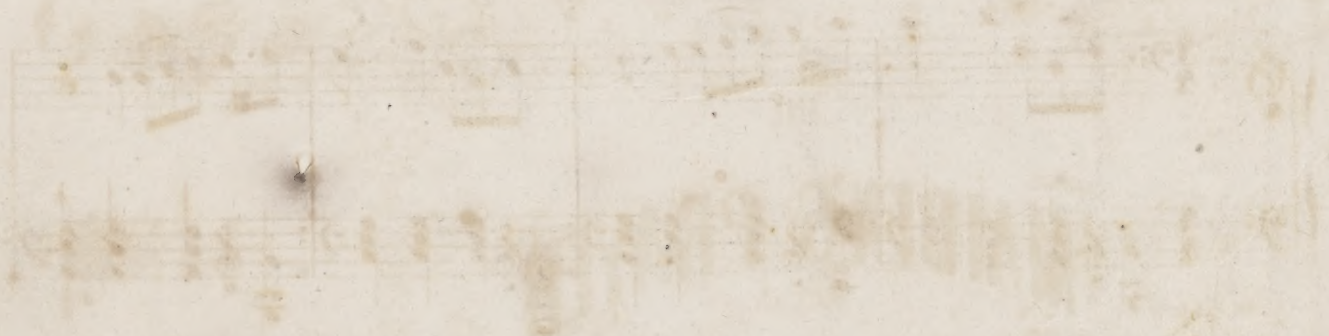


To
Mrs. John F. Ford.

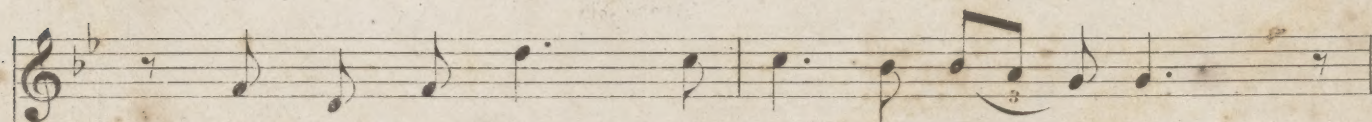
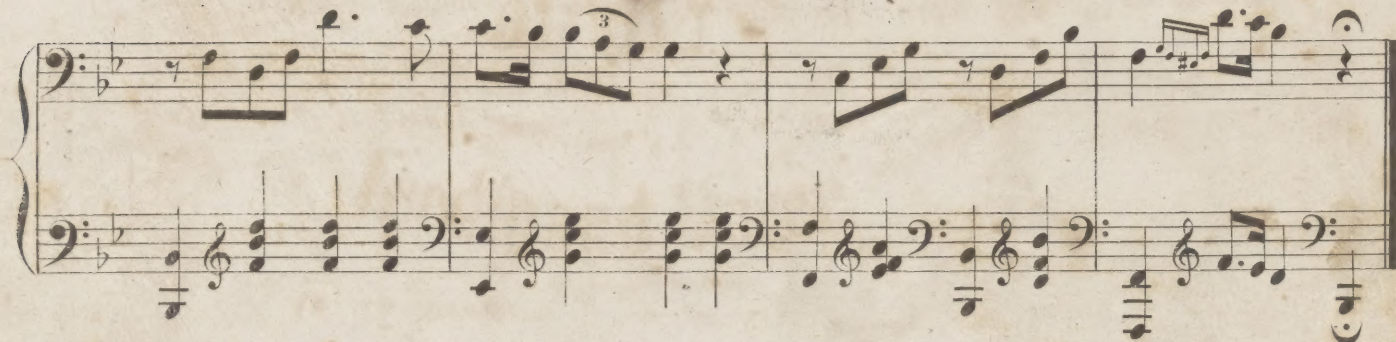
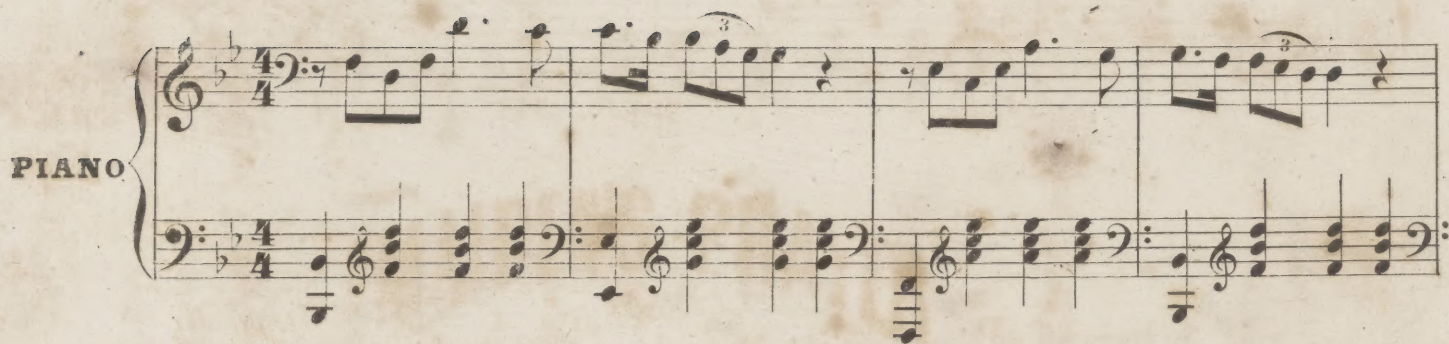


THE MAIDEN PRAYER



THE MAIDEN'S PRAYER.

F. MAYER.



1. The hour of eve its shade a - round me throws,
2. When but a child, I roam'd a - mid the flow'rs,
3. O may my fu - - - ture be consign'd to Thee,



The time draws near when I must seek re - pose;
Time then had wings, all heed - less flew the hours;
Safe in Thy care, from ev' - ry sor - row free;

In - to Thy hands my soul I do commend,
Vis - ions that were, have now no charms for me,
In Thy pro - tec - - tion, doubt and fear have flown,

Fa - - ther, watch o'er me, guide and de - fend.
Sor - - row has chast - ened, trust - ing in Thee.
Fa - - ther in heav - en, make me Thine own.

p

O may the sha - dows That droop a - round me,
Make me more wor - thy Of Thy great good - ness,
And when is bro - ken Life's golden cir - cle,

Fill now my heart with Ho - ly thoughts, with thoughts of Thee.
Fa - - - ther, pre - pare with me, For my home, my home in Heav'n.
Then, Father, take me To Thy home, Thy home in Heav'n.

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